

THE DAILY NEWS.

BY P. M. HALE, PRINTER TO THIS STATE.

L. I. POLK, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

RALEIGH, N. C.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 18, 1880.

WHAT RADICALISM DID HERE.

Radicalism again asks the people of North Carolina to surrender the State to its control. Already nominations have been made for all the offices of the Executive, Legislative, and the counties will soon be asked to elect members to the Legislature. The truth is, that the radicals are of the most important character. They involve the highest and most important property, liberty, life, and all that imparts value to either. Under our form of government, this attitude of Radicalism is more than a solicitation; it is a challenge. It is a declaration that if its principles and methods be brought to the standard of the Constitution and Law, it will bear the test and command popular approval and support. It calls upon the people to try it by that standard. It is proposed now to accept the challenge thus thrown down, and in a brief review of the record of that party in this State, to see how far these pretensions are borne out by its past history here.

When the civil war broke out the opinion of the North became general that the power conferred by the Constitution upon the Federal Government was unequal to the exigencies then existing and the further strain which the war would involve. It was determined, therefore, to set the Constitution aside until the restoration of peace. Upon this principle the Federal Government acted from the beginning to the end of the strife. In its prosecution of the war every principle of civil liberty was violated; the Secretary of State made it a matter of boast that the liberty of every citizen within the States of the then Union was at his mercy. If any man raised a voice of protest against the government he was committed to one of the many Bastilles with which the Northern States abounded. If the press demurred, it was silenced. At the end of the war all power was concentrated in Congress. The co-ordinate branches bent unresistingly to its sway. The successor of President LINCOLN ventured to act upon what he and his Cabinet deemed a mandate of duty under the Constitution; he was impeached, and only narrowly escaped deposition. The Supreme Court did not accede to a certain construction of the Constitution given by Congress; its voice was stifled by being overruled by new Judges. The Congress itself was completely under the control of the Radical element, the principal article in the creed of which was a fierce, indiscriminate and fanatical hate of the South. How such a party should have grown up amid the furious passions engendered by civil convulsions may be understood. How such a party should expect to gain a sufficient number of adherents to divide our people, when the conditions of allegiance were hostility to their own blood and race, none who felt the power of these like those could imagine. But it was shown in the sequel that they had not reckoned in vain.

With such a party in power, there was reason that the South should fear the utmost application of what was implied in the rule "Vix victis." Nor was the apprehension without ground. Radicalism did not indeed shed the blood of our people after they had laid down their arms; the spirit of the age forbade that. It is long since, in any Christian country, blood was shed for political offences. They did not confiscate real estate; that was impracticable against millions of people; besides, some lingering regard for the Constitution which prohibited such a measure may have had its influence. But these things excepted, the Radical party in its proceedings against the people of the South, knew from first to last neither pity nor remorse.

At the end of the war the government of North Carolina was in full operation, though its officers had been dispersed by the marching in of the Federal troops, and the occupation of the Capitol. Had these officers been called to resume their functions, the government would have gone on quietly, and the country had been saved years of anarchy, misrule, ruin and suffering. But Radicalism held that the government itself was tainted with treason. It demanded, therefore, that it should be torn down to the ground, and built up anew.

According to our system, governments originate with the people; the fundamental doctrine being that all sovereignty abides in them. This sovereignty is exercised through delegates selected by the people. A Convention thus implies free, unrestricted choice as to its members; absolute discretion as to the time when it shall be held, and power without limitation. The Radical party resolved to discard all old principles and build up the State anew, not by the power of the people, but by the authority of the Federal Executive. Accordingly, the people of the State were ordered to send delegates to the Capitol on a day appointed. This mandate left us no option; for the State was then in possession of the Federal troops and there was no choice but between the existing military government and the civil government to be established. The convention met and held its session. Fortunately there was

as yet no change as to right of suffrage, and the delegates were in the main good and able men. The ordinances were wise, and met the necessities of the situation with great judgment. The Constitution was left nearly as before. To reorganize the State the Convention ordered an election for Governor and for the Legislature. The election was held; the new Governor was installed and the Legislature met and transacted its business.

Whatever had been demanded to put the State in proper relation to the general government had now been done. After four years of war, after the painful agitations of a period when there was no government in existence, our people, having done everything that was required of them, now hoped for rest. But the boon of "domestic tranquility" was never to be enjoyed under Radical rule. The one aim of that party was by all the agencies of terrorism to subjugate the South to its support. The preceding canvass for the Legislature, the debates of its session, the tone of the Press, all breathing the mainly spirit of constitutional liberty, excited alarm in the breast of the leaders of that party. Such sentiments it was believed, and justly believed, would, if unexpressed, result in the speedy overthrow of its ascendancy, and in the defeat of Radical aims.

This state of the public mind at the South was thought to be due to what was alleged to be the mild policy pursued by the President and his Cabinet in the reorganization of this State. The Radical Congress now thoroughly exasperated against the Southern people since it had been found that they could not be made subservient to Radical aims, summarily condemned the whole proceeding and thrust it aside with contempt. Between the two factions into which the party had now split, there was no common arbiter to which appeal might be made; for both had ignored the Constitution which afforded the only standard of decision. The conflict could only be determined by the respective strength of the two factions, and in the contest the President and his supporters went to the wall. No obstruction now existed to the execution of Radical plans, however extreme.

The genius of Jacobinism never devised a bolder scheme, or one fraught with more wrong, ruin and torture to those who were to be subjected to it. It involved the overthrow of everything in the State that was venerable, whether by its origin or by lapse of time, either in our government, its institutions, or in its society. It aimed indeed at blotting out all distinctions of society and race. As a preliminary step the Reconstruction Acts were passed. In pursuance of their provisions, the State lines were obliterated, and the States themselves grouped into "Military Departments," duly numbered. Every office was vacated. In an age pre-eminently for the sentiment of law, the whole machinery for the preservation of the peace was stricken out of existence; not a peace officer remained within the limits of the State. A general at the head of an army took possession of the "Department," once the State of North Carolina. A military despotism, stark and stern, was established here.

In seeming conformity to precedent—in every age it has been remarked how the approaches of despotism are veiled under the forms of free institutions—a second Convention was called. It was evident that for the purposes in view, a change must be made in the system of suffrage. If free expression were given to the sentiment of our people the Constitution to be formed would differ but little, if any, from that of '65, which had been so recently adopted. There were formidable difficulties in the way of a change if the Constitution had any force. Citizenship and suffrage belonged exclusively to the States; Congress having no power except to pass uniform naturalization laws. But the Constitution had ceased to be an impediment to Radicalism, and here, as before, it was disregarded. Its plans could be carried out by disfranchisement of a large portion of the white race and the enfranchisement of the negroes. This was accordingly done. The Convention when assembled represented everything but the genius, spirit and traditions of North Carolina. A few delegates excepted, who were loyal sons of the State, it was composed of men who were aliens to our blood, bitterly hostile to us as a people, and of unknown or suspicious antecedents; of men aptly dubbed Scallwags, who in intelligence and character ranked with the lowest order in our social scale; of negroes, who in knowledge of government were on a par with our domestic animals. Under the leaders in that body the work was thorough. The Constitution of '76, under which we had lived so long and happily, was utterly demolished; there was not left one stone standing upon another. The new Constitution would have suited our people quite as well if it had been made to order in Tahiti. In its essential points, it was the antipodes of the old one. In these points it was conformed to Centralism—the genius of Radicalism. It doubled the term of office, and so increased the power of the Executive as to make it the controlling power in the State. It multiplied offices and salaries to such an extent that the bare support of the government was an intolerable oppression to our people. It fixed the Judge to one circuit, thus transferring his private feelings and personal

relations to the judgment seat. It changed our penal code, and made the maintenance of the criminal a charge upon the public; the penitentiary—a mere seminary of crime—which was then fixed upon us, costs more to maintain it than the entire revenues of the State amounted to within the memory of men yet living. It destroyed all moral distinctions in regard to citizenship; the convicted felon and the most blameless citizen were invested with equal right to suffrage. These specifications must suffice, for the only object here is to exhibit the spirit of that instrument and the animus of its framers. The Constitution was submitted to those who were permitted to vote upon it, and by them ratified in April, 1868. Had not mind, education, patriotism, and that civilization which has been put under the ban in North Carolina, it would have been rejected with scorn.

Again an election was held to launch the State under the Radical regime. State officers, Judges and county officers, were elected. The result was a complete revolution, involving measureless degradation to the State. In the general wreck the Supreme Court fared comparatively well. The majority of the Judges, in learning and ability, were not unworthy of their position. Our charitable institutions were fortunate; both were well managed, one of them with exceptional talent and skill. In all other respects the condition of the State was deplorable. The State offices were filled by men, of some of whom it would be charity to say that they had not one qualification for office. The incumbent of one of them was charged, upon strong evidence, with peculation. The incumbent of another was known to live in an atmosphere of infamy. Men were elevated to the Circuit Bench who might fearlessly challenge investigation as possessing every disqualification. Some were acquainted only with the mere rudiments of their profession; some added to this ignorance a yet grosser ignorance of their own language; some were destitute of character. In a great part of our State the Superior Court fell into contempt. Some of our railroads were placed under the control of men, the most of whom in their management displayed perfidy and corruption without bound. Of our Senators it is sufficient to say that one of them—a native of the State—avowed upon the floor of the Senate that though he had acted with the "rebels" his purpose all the while was to embarrass—to betray?—the cause in which were embarked the fortunes and the lives of the people of his State. Our Congressional Representatives were, with scarcely an exception, mean in intellect and in attainments; some were without principle. The Representative from Wake District, like GARFIELD, bartered his votes for money; resigned his seat; and now lives in opulence in one of the Western States upon his ill-gotten gains. The whole Congressional delegation actively co-operated with the bitterest enemies of the South in traducing and maligning our people. The office of Justice of the Peace was filled by negroes and scallwags, who were in nine cases out of ten alike ignorant of the law and the language in which it was written. The coarse manners, the brutal ignorance, the gross partiality, the unblushing venality, of these magistrates' courts excited general amazement and horror. Rights were abandoned which had to be prosecuted in such tribunals. Except the Supreme Court, men fled from the Courts rather than resort to them to obtain their rights.

MAJOR THOMAS SPARROW.

The Democrats of Beaufort and Pamlico have made a good nomination for Representative in the next General Assembly. Major SPARROW has served his people well in the Legislature, both before and since the war in which he was a gallant soldier from beginning to end. A man of ability, character, popularity and eloquence, we suppose that there is no doubt that he will be elected by a handsome majority. At present the Democratic counties of Beaufort and Pamlico are represented by a Radical.

JUDGE BUXTON, we hear, is in the habit of telling the people to whom he reads his speech that he learned his politics from the old Fayetteville Observer, and that he cannot change the impressions made by our teachings upon his youthful mind while he sat, another SAUL at the feet of another GAMALIEL. There is something radically wrong about Judge BUXTON's memory, as about his politics. The Fayetteville Observer was a Whig newspaper until the war obliterated party lines and names, and years before the war Judge BUXTON had abandoned the Whig party with which in his earlier youth he had been connected. But there were Whigs and Whigs; and the Fayetteville Observer, even while Judge BUXTON called himself a Whig, enjoyed his active though (it is scarcely necessary to say) not open hostility. Its ways were never his ways, and with a natural inclination to butting he was always butting against it. Has the Judge forgotten the result of his last Whig butting against the Fayetteville Observer? There was a laugh about it in those old days when a Cumberland farmer, who knew the Judge's general inclination to butting and had watched this particular indulgence in it, said that the Judge was cured at last as the farmer's

butting goat had been cured. The way of it, he said, was somehow so: the goat butted at every thing that was a hat. To break him, the farmer fixed a crow-bar in the logs of his barn and put an old hat on the crow-bar. As soon as the goat saw the hat he measured off the distance and went full drive at it, expecting to find a man under it. The crow-bar went in at one end of the goat and out at the other. The cure was final.

The Tribune says that we Southern folk are a worthless lot of "idle" people who "don't want to work," who "won't work," and who don't deserve any help from the Federal Government! This sort of talk is laughable. The idle people of the South raised plenty to eat last year and furnished nearly half the exports of the whole United States in the one item of cotton. The cotton crop last year was 5,000,000 bales, the largest ever raised, and it is estimated that this year's crop will exceed last year's very considerably. In the last fifteen years the cotton crop has yielded at the ports of shipment an aggregate of \$1,000,000,000 in gold, paying the cultivators an average of \$60 a bale, or \$3,500,000,000.

"FIFTEEN YEARS have gone over the South since the war," says the New York Tribune, "and she sits still crushed, wretched, busy displaying and bemoaning her wounds." If the Tribune had not been established by that wickedest of wicked editors, HORACE GREELY, and its whole course governed by his instructions ever since his death, we should be surprised at such a statement. It was only the other day that we reprinted from the Tribune a letter from one of its staff describing his trip a few years ago over the then war-wasted South and contrasting what he saw then with the present "smiling villages, well-dressed people, cheerful faces and well-cultivated farms" along his route. "Not a trace of war remained."

THE STATE OF MAINE has only increased 12,000 in population since 1870, less than two-tenths of one per cent. As, according to President HAYES, mischievous politics is at the bottom of this slow growth, may we ask who is to blame?

Who has Been at Morehead.

(Correspondence of THE RALEIGH NEWS.)

MOREHEAD CITY HOTEL, August 14th, 1880.

EDITOR NEWS:—Some persons, not content with hearing "What we do at Morehead" are asking who has been here? To which I generally reply plenty of belles and plenty of beaux to wait on them, but, as I never tell you anything but the truth, I will confess that though we have had many and Hardy fellows, who have shown their Powers of entertainment by being sometimes Sharp and sometimes Blunt, the Long and the Short of it is we have had but one Bachelor here this season, but he was a host in himself. Raleigh has come out Strong and if most of her beauty went west she still sent us a Little, while Pitt county did the thing up Brown in the way of charming ladies. The Perrywinkles of Beaufort tried hard to make us envious by talking of their nice shady yard, and doubtless thought we had only Smallwood and Reid over here, but we can show a stately Ashe, more than one Rountree, and a Cherry with sweet fruit.

FOR SCENERY

we have both Hill and Glenn, and if Beaufort has the advantage over us in the way of churches, we can still Catech at her from Goldsboro if not from the Bible, and proudly point to our fine looking Abbey.

FOR FLOWERS

we have had a bunch of Primroses, two Sweet Williams and a Mim O Sir how sensitive and beautiful it would take a Newbern Clark to record. We regretted when Goldsboro took her Gals-say, and Warren's sweet flower now blooming in the mountains is still Green in our memory, and her Bury proved anything but a prickly one. While the rest of the State has been

COMPLAINING OF WET WEATHER,

with us it has been a little Ducey, with occasionally a gentle Rain. Raleigh sent us a Cooper and we found a Mollet, and Tuck-her Badger for want of better game. If Thomasville sent only Rhinehart, Durham gave Morehead, while Wilson provided Barnes for our Hay-wood. Edgewood's Dances were very popular, and if we have not spun yarns we have had more than one Webber. Though not at all quarrelsome we have had some Battles, and can Marshall a Lee and a Jackson among our troop. If we have not had royalty in the shape of Queen Victoria's son we have had Williamson, and can show among our nobility a Duke and two Barons. Without profanity we have had a good deal of Schicrine with Marks of Newbern, which sent two thoroughbred Morgan colts and an Oliver for whom no Roland is as yet found. I hope you will not think my letter too pungent; if so excuse it, for it is my last sea breeze.

M. B. C.

RANDOLPH ITEMS:

Level Cross, August 14, 1880.—Crops are looking well in this part of the county. The corn crop will be abundantly large if not injured by too much rain; it is already somewhat damaged on the river by the late rains which have been, and are still, having. Wheat turned out well generally. The people are done with their crops now till gathering time, and have nothing to do but to talk politics, and that seems to be talked pretty high. Hancock and Jarvis are all the go in these parts. Garfield and Buxton may get some votes here, but if people intend to vote for them they have a poor way of showing it.

C. H. H.

The discovery of silver mines in Maine seems to be established. The first silver brick from the Waukeag mine arrived in Boston Saturday. It is the first ever produced in the State.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

(Correspondence of THE RALEIGH NEWS.)

NEW YORK, Aug. 16, 1880.

EDITOR NEWS:—A valued correspondent in North Carolina writes to ask me, "Has Everett's Oration on Washington ever been published? I heard Mr. E. deliver it in Raleigh, and in truth it was an oration. But fine as it was, there were no passages in it which equaled in grace and beauty the few sentences in which Mr. Badger introduced him to the audience. It was never my good fortune to see or hear Mr. Everett, but I saw and heard Mr. Badger welcome Mr. Clay to North Carolina when he entered Raleigh in April, 1844, and a more finished specimen of oratory, in appearance, manner and matter, it has never been my good fortune to hear. Of course it was very brief, only 'a few sentences,' as in the case of Mr. Everett's introduction, but it was exactly enough—a few sentences more or less might have marred its symmetry and beauty. I often heard Mr. Badger, and he was the greatest orator, as he was the most admirable conversationalist, that I ever knew. If I were to ask my old, excellent pastor in Fayetteville, he would probably say that the most eloquent specimen of oratory that he ever heard, was that portion of Mr. Badger's defence of the late Wake county Senator, Samuel Whitaker, thirty or forty years ago, where he described what in his view was 'Christian charity,' the case being one in which Mr. Whitaker, who for many years ran a wagon team between Raleigh and Fayetteville, was charged by a brother Methodist with 'capturing,' as the Yankees would have called it, a sack of salt (I think it was), belonging to one of his consignors, which salt was accidentally lost or delivered to the wrong person. I don't know what Mr. Everett thought or said of Mr. Badger's introduction of him on the occasion alluded to by my friend, but I have heard that as to Mr. George Davis's introduction of him when he delivered the same Washington oration in Wilmington, he said that Mr. Davis was his equal as an orator. I have no doubt of it; and so he found two equals, or superiors, in his own line in North Carolina. But I must not forget to say, that the Washington oration was never published separately, but is embraced in one of the four octavo volumes of Everett's Speeches and Orations, published in Boston, and that the publishers sell it separately or in a set at \$3 per volume.

Last Spring seven capitalists of this city and Chicago attempted to make 'a corner' in wheat, and for that purpose bought up sixteen millions of bushels to hold for a rise. The speculation has just come to grief, the parties closing out with a loss of several millions of dollars, one-half of the loss being sustained by the millionaire, Mr. Jas. R. Keene, who is abundantly able to lose it. Many years ago, when 'corners' were not talked of but were sometimes put in practical operation, a New York correspondent of my excellent old friend, that admirable merchant and Christian gentleman, the late Charles T. Haigh, proposed to the latter to buy up and hold on speculation all that came to his market of some article—corn, or flour or bacon, perhaps—but Mr. Haigh, though admitting that money might be made by the operation, declined it, for the reason that the article was one of the necessities of life, and he had ever made it a rule not to hoard any of them. If Mr. Keene had read his Bible with as much attention and profit as Mr. Haigh did, he would have seen that there is no promise to him that 'withholdeth the corn,' and would thus have been a richer man to-day than he is.

A friend having invited me to take a ride on Friday afternoon, he brought out one of his family horses, a handsome and gentle six-year-old bay, which could go his mile in three and a half minutes, and drove me from his house on Brooklyn Heights, and to through Prospect Park, and thence along the grand boulevard to Coney Island. It would not be easy to describe the beauty of this drive, the late rains having given the grass and foliage the richest emerald tint. Brooklyn's Prospect Park is centrally but art has done less for it. Coney Island has taken many leaps in the way of improvement since I was there last year. There were many thousands of visitors, as usual, though Saturday and Sunday are the great days. After night, what between its music and the magnificent fire-works at Brighton Beach Hotel, nearly all the Island congregated in its front, and it was a sight indeed. A vast deal of eating and drinking was done of course, but such a thing as a rude or disorderly person was neither seen nor heard of. At half past nine we started back, passing many carriages, and I got home at midnight, having ridden about thirty miles and spent three or four hours at Coney Island.

On Saturday afternoon a party of six of us, all North Carolinians, went to the new watering place, Long Beach, which it is expected will be equal to Coney Island; but I would not be tempted to go there again through the dreadful stench in and about Hunter's Point, where we took the Long Island Railroad. There are, however, other routes which avoid this nuisance. The road is very rough and the distance twenty miles. There is an immense hotel, and sixteen cottages for private families, and it is intended to have two hundred and fifty of these. The ocean view is very extensive, the bathing fine; but there were comparatively few persons there, perhaps a thousand or two.

What will our North Carolina farmers say to a farm of 36,000 acres, in Dakota Territory, of which 24,000 acres in wheat and 12,000 acres in oats? The wheat will average eighteen bushels, it is said. A London correspondent of the World gives an old and interesting history of the Coutts family, in connection with the marriage which is to take place on Tuesday, of that rich old maid the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, aged 67, to Mr. Ashmead Burdett-Coutts, aged 29, a native of Philadelphia, but a naturalized citizen of England, who has been for some years her private secretary—what relation he will sustain to her after marriage remains to be seen. But, then, her ancestors have been noted for such strange matrimonial alliances, no one of which appears to have been happy. Her grandfather, the founder of the house, and of the great Coutts bank, was married three times, first to a pretty housemaid whom he fell in love with, had educated, and then married; then his second wife, who died an infirm old woman; whereupon, at the age of 86, he promptly married an actress, Harriet Mellon, and as promptly

died, in 1822, leaving her many millions of dollars and the bank. Growing old, she married the Duke of St. Albans, who was 27. She gave him large sums of money, but very little of her time, which was devoted to her bank. And thus it seems that there is such a thing as heredity in marrying, as well as in other things. Having no child of her own, Mrs. Coutts left the bank and her millions, not to the Duke, her husband, but to a grand-daughter of her first husband, old Thomas Coutts, that is, to the old maid who is now about to marry. H.

Anson.

(Correspondence of THE RALEIGH NEWS.)

LILLESVILLE, August 16.

EDITOR NEWS:—Right gracefully, one August morning thirty years ago, my left hand rested on the margin of a blackboard over there in the East building at Chapel Hill, whilst my right so deftly chalked off solutions of very intricate geometrical problems that classmates were astonished. A side glance at the "Tate" now and then revealed to me a smile on his rather uncomely phiz, which I was glad enough to interpret as one of approval. On rattled the work, until at last 'twas finished; and then serenely said he, "Mr. Outis, your figures are correct, but I mark this recitation of yours as a failure;—"

YOU AND YOUR WASHER-WOMAN

must settle about those marks on the wrist-band of your shirt where I saw you had these solutions pencilled down. Your ingenuity is commendable, but—you must make up this lesson and recite to me privately.—"Kerflumax!" I stepped down and out.

Soon afterwards they shipped me. In fact the place was too small for my vaulting ambition and the faculty thought I'd better leave. My paternal ancestor concurred with them as the "crap was suartry in the grass." So I did not graduate. But the same man who detected me on that memorable occasion is here now on a visit to his brother, Dr. W. H. Battle, and he is President of the University, and he is as genial and full of life and energy as in the days gone by. Nothing better was ever done for the educational interests of the State, or for the renown and credit of our grand and honored old University than his selection as President. And I said "words to that effect" a long time ago—before his name was publicly mentioned elsewhere in connection with the office—as the files of the Wilmington Journal of 187— will show.

The University has countless friends in Anson, and whenever Kemp comes around he increases the numbers.

CROPS

have not suffered so much as was reasonably expected from the ten days' continued rains. On sandy lands some damage has been done. Cotton has "shed" somewhat, and is no better from the excessive "wet." Fodder pulling is at present in order, but murky clouds on the horizon and a red moon presage more rain—more wet—and, as suggested in my last, my brethren Cobb and Jordan are running a big Baptist meeting here, and "much water" is needed. Many need washing—and many more need regeneration.

ABOUT SEWING MACHINES, AND WOMEN, AND ORGANS.

A physician of complete education and many years practice and experience, lately said to me that uterine diseases had increased and multiplied more rapidly during the last fifteen years than ever before; that more females were now suffering, and incurably and hopelessly suffering, than ever in the history of the medical and surgical profession. And he said this was entirely attributable to the introduction and general use of sewing machines and church and home organs and melodions, which are "rump" by foot, leg, thigh and hip power. Maybe I write too plainly; possibly I use words not recognizable in polite and cultured society, but I only "tell the tale as 'twas told me"—and wish that some one may invent a machine which will "run, and tuck, and fell," and not transmute, and reverse, and tergiversate, and place wrong-end-foremost what Elizabeth Tilton said to the saintly Brother Beecher. Do you see it?

POLITICALLY.

The outlook is glorious and full of hope. Thoughtful and sagacious men confidently predict a larger Democratic majority than that of 1876 in all the Poe Dec region. This for the National ticket, while the ex-Judicial smiler of "judgment suspended on payment of costs" cannot carry the full strength of his party here. He is too well known.

For the vacant Judgeship our people prefer Bartholomew Fuller of Fayetteville; but will of course cordially support the nominee of the Lumberton Convention.

Human Sympathy.

"In my judgment that little fellow is doomed," said a gentleman to his companion in a Long Island railroad car yesterday. The train was on a side track, and the little fellow referred to was a potato-bug crawling intently along the crest of a rail of the other track. "Yes," was the response, "when he encounters the down train he is apt to get considerably the worst of it." A black-eyed little girl heard these words and saw the bug, and her whole heart went out to the imperilled creature. "Oh, poor little thing!" she said; "why doesn't it climb down. I wish somebody would shoot it off." The train was coming. "Shoo!" cried the little girl; "oh, somebody make it get off the track! It doesn't hear the cars and it can't see very far! It will be killed!" The last words were almost screamed, and all the passengers in the car rushed to the interesting side expecting to see a frightful accident or a narrow escape. Had a human being been in danger the little girl couldn't have been more deeply concerned. "Oh, it knows!" she continued, while everybody struggled to look where she did. "See it is getting off! Oh, I'm so glad!" And in fact the bug, either by accident or seeing its danger, did turn from its course suddenly, and when the locomotive wheels came up to it they merely shook it from the rail to the ground. "Oh, it isn't hurt, it isn't hurt!" the child sang, and turning to the gentleman who had first noticed it she asked what sort of thing it was. And he replied somewhat louder than necessary that it was a potato-bug, and the passengers all resumed their seats.

THE STATE CANVASS.

THE CANDIDATES AT CARTHAGE.

Moore's Democratic Men Entertained.

ITS WOMEN CHEER ON THE CHIEF.

(Special Telegram to THE RALEIGH NEWS.) CARTHAGE, N. C., August 16, 1880. The Governor was met on the tracks at this place by an immense concourse of people in wagons, in buggies, on horseback and on foot. Dr. John Shaw, President of the Carthage Hancock and P. H. Kelly, was Master of Ceremonies, and which was half a mile long. The procession marched through the streets of Carthage, heartily cheered by crowds of people on its way to Tyson's Hotel, where a number of ladies had assembled to surprise and was intensely gratifying to the Governor.

THE DISCUSSION

was opened here by Governor Jarvis, whose speech was full of pith and point, aggressive from beginning to end, and made an impression that will last and will show itself at the ballot-box.

JUDGE BUXTON

made the same speech as usual, already fully reported in THE NEWS, and in a manner and in matter. Instead of doing as Greeley advised, he gave out from this place and will not appear at Jarvis in debate. He is badly beaten.

MISS SALLIE COLE

on behalf of the women of Moore County, made a magnificent bouquet of flowers to the Governor, whom they regard as a man and the gallant and able protector and defender of the Constitution, of the State and of North Carolina. The Governor gracefully and gratefully returned them to his fair countrywomen, pledging devotion to the maintenance of Law and Order in the Commonwealth entrusted to his guardianship.

MOORE COUNTY

pledges a larger Democratic majority than it has ever given. Keep the ball in motion. R. A. Ligon.

Beaufort and Pamlico.

(Correspondence of THE RALEIGH NEWS.)

STONEWALL, August 15, 1880.

EDITOR NEWS:—The joint Democratic Convention for Pamlico and Beaufort counties was held in Washington on Sunday last, and nominated Maj. Thomas Sparrow of that town to represent them in lower House. The Beaufort Democrats put in nomination Mr. Wilkeson, Sheriff, and Richard Granger for Register of Deeds.

MURDER OF GEN. GRIMES.

The sad news has just reached us from some friend, and in human story might Gen. Bryan Grimes, who was a son of home from Washington, near Anson, and near the line of Crane's Plant, a few miles above Chocomaury, was shot last Saturday, shot and killed him. He lived until he reached Mr. Joseph B. Smith's. One of Mr. Thos. B. Smith's thwaite's sons was in the lobby of the water but escaped unhurt.

THE CROPS.

I am sure, from the observations made by myself on my trip to Plymouth, Washington, and back home, that cotton is off full one-half upon an average. Rice and potatoes are fine. So far from the finest prospect for a cotton ever beheld in Eastern Carolina for years ago, it has so sadly changed. The large enough to make two bales per acre. I fear it will not make half a bale. Mr. Arrington Tindall, one of our citizens, died last week very suddenly of heart disease.

A Den of Rattlesnakes.

Pocomo, Penn., August 14.—Two boys yesterday morning gathering whelms on the Pocomo Mountains discovered a monster rattlesnake lying at the foot of the rocks. The boys gathered several stones, and when the snake put its head out, fired at and killed it. The dog then drew the dead reptile on a measured five feet and two inches and 17 rattles. Thinking there might be a den of rattlesnakes under the rocks, the boys gathered together a heap of brush, and placing it at the opening where they had killed the snake, applied a torch. No sooner had the brush got fairly light than snakes began running out from the rocks in every direction. The count of the lads failed them at first, and they started to run, but Gibson, who had had encounters with snakes before, stopped, and persuaded his young comrades to return and open a warfare upon the reptiles. After brief deliberation, each with a large stone, they retraced their steps cautiously. Lying coiled upon stones appeared hundreds of rattlesnakes, of all colors and sizes, with their tails rattling, making an almost deafening noise. Though the sight was anything but pleasant to the boys, they kept up their courage, and began pelting the reptiles with missiles. So thick were the snakes that almost every stone killed one. The rapid succession among the reptiles was a short time what snakes had been killed had made their escape and surrounded rocks and undergrowth. Soon as all the live snakes had been shot, the boys who had become much exhausted, went to work and gathered the snakes, measuring from 2 to 5 feet length. The largest one had 21 rattles. The boys tied a string to two of the snakes and dragged them home with them.

A Dutiful Daughter.

(From the Galveston News.)

"Look here, Matilda," said a fatherly lady to the colored cook, "you stand close to the chicken house, and you have heard those thieves stealing chickens."

"Yes, ma'am; I heard de chickens."

"And heard de voices de chickens."

"Case, ma'am (bursting into tears) ma'am, I knowed my old fadder was dar, and I wouldn't hab him knowed no confidence in him fah all de chickens de world. If I had gone out and katched him, it would hab broke his heart, and he would hab broke his chickens home fah him besides. He told me day before dat he's goin' to pull dem chickens dat night."

To Our City Subscribers.

Mr. T. L. BRANCH has been placed in charge of the subscription list, and delivery of the papers in Raleigh, and will attend to collecting and collecting for the same. Every subscriber will have the paper delivered before 7 o'clock each morning.

The Weather Yesterday.

Taken from W. H. & R. S. Tucker's register thermometer, Monday, August 17, 1880.
6 o'clock, a. m., 71 | 8 o'clock, p. m., 83
12 o'clock, " 79 | 3 o'clock, " 75
4 o'clock, " 72 | 6 o'clock, " 70

The Weather To-Day.

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 17.—The indications for the South Atlantic States are for fair, stationary barometer, stationary or higher temperature and winds mostly from the north with occasional rain in the southern portion.

To Democratic Clubs.—In consequence of applications for rates on THE NEWS for Campaign Clubs, we give below the prices at which the WEEKLY NEWS may be had until the election.

One hundred copies, or more, per week, mailed to one address, \$2.50.
Any number less than 100, mailed to one address, at the rate of 83 per hundred.

Orders on the above terms will be filled as fast as possible, and the papers will be sent by mail for many weeks they wish the paper sent.

Persons desiring to form clubs for the year, are referred to our regular club rates given at the head of the first column on the first page.

CITY AND COUNTY NOTES.

Delightful weather.

Good nights just now for one to sleep.

Now is the time for a good snake story.

Bishop Atkinson is steadily improving.

What next? The circus, then the convention.

Watermelons still linger around the market.

Work is going on at all the damaged bridges.

Col. O. C. Coke will return from the South this evening.

Don't forget to prepare for township meetings on September 4th.

Much improvement is being made upon our streets by Street Commissioner W. N. Andrews.

If the moon falls on the 20th, and it doesn't get cloudy, one can see his way home in the night.

The Republican State Executive Committee will dedicate their new headquarters on Friday next.

A fair and festival are on the slate for the people of Raleigh under the auspices of the Raleigh Light Infantry.

Grand Master W. R. Cox and Grand Lecturer C. J. B. Neathery will visit Eagle Rock Lodge A. F. and A. M. on Sunday next.

They come and go. Yesterday's trains carried several of our citizens from the mountains while quite a number took their departure for the sea-shore.

Another barbecue and that Brunswick stew will be on Friday in St. Mary's township. Why don't some of these festive duplicates that French stew had at Millbrook a short time since?

The Central Hancock, Jarvis and Cox Club meets to-morrow night at the Mayor's office. Let there be a good turn out and canvass for a good man for delegate from each ward for ward committee-man.

The magistrates are responding promptly to the circular sent out by the County Commissioners asking their concurrence in proposition to replace Rogers' Bridge, which was swept away by the late freshet.

Hickman Lodge Good Templars had a large addition of new members last night; one of the most useful young men of Raleigh were among the list. Many more of our young men connect themselves with this order.

Probate Business.—Yesterday Judge C. B. Upchurch received for probate the last will and testament of the late A. W. Lawrence, with Major W. V. Vass and W. W. Smith as executors; also the last will and testament of Wesley Hartford, deceased, of Wake county, naming Jacob A. Hartford, as executor.

At the Capitol.—"It never rains but it pours," is an old adage, but not so good as one that says "when a drought comes it is generally general." Our perambulations in and around the State house and grounds yesterday was unsuccessful. Not a thing was to be had. The entire building seemed permeated with a dullness well calculated to give one the blues.

Good Lines.—A colored man who had partaken of too much stagger-juice yesterday evening was lodged in the station house, and when the key was turned he got up a better shouting than was ever heard at a camp meeting. For two long hours the howlings of this "one more unfortunate" made night hideous until, completely exhausted, he played out.

Accident.—Mr. J. S. Bryan, while putting up the bill board at the corner of Fayetteville and Davis streets yesterday, fell with quite a serious accident. In falling one of the upright timbers into position, he lost his footing and fell, the timber falling upon and across the small of his back. He was taken to his home and Dr. McKee called in to attend his injuries.

Burglary.—On Sunday night last the house of Capt. George Waitt was entered and his pocket-book from his pocket at the foot of the bed was taken. His wife's trunk was opened and a lot of silk handkerchiefs taken therefrom. They then passed from Capt. Waitt's bedroom to the parlor and turned things up generally, carrying off a silver cup. This we get from Capt. Waitt himself, who also says that three suspicious persons boarded his train last night, getting on at different places, but who seemed to know one another very well, all getting off at this place. They walked up town. Let all suspicious persons be asked to explain their business, and if not satisfactory passed out the city limits.

SUPREME COURT.

Court opened yesterday morning at 10 o'clock. All the Justices were present.

The consideration of appeals at the end of the docket was resumed and cases were disposed of as follows:—

Malcom Faulk vs. Warren J. Smith, from Cumberland; called and continued by consent.

G. H. Renan et al. vs. J. A. Banks, administrator, et al., from Cumberland; argued by Hinsdale & Devereux for the plaintiffs; no counsel for the defendants.

James A. Oates vs. E. J. Lilly, from Cumberland; argued by Hinsdale & Devereux for the plaintiffs, and Gray & Stamps for the defendant.

Samuel Ruffin et al. vs. C. B. Harrison et al., from Franklin; two cases—211 and 212—called and continued.

C. P. Mendenhall vs. W. C. C. Benbow, administrator, from Guilford; called and continued for absence of counsel.

G. W. Foushee, administrator, vs. H. O. Durham et al., from Chatham; argument commenced by J. B. Batchelor, pending which the court adjourned until 10 o'clock this (Wednesday) morning, when the argument in the last named case will be resumed.

MAYOR'S COURT.

Mayor Manly yesterday began business with an affair; the participants not being ready for trial it was postponed.

A case of assault and battery next occupied his attention but he and the party defendant were of the same opinion. Submitted, fined and taxed the costs.

Then came the case of the quintette who amused themselves rocking the excursion train Sunday night. Ed. Sorrell, and Robt. Fowler, white, Walter Edgerton, William Sanford and Sid Hinton, colored, were brought up to the bar. An examination acquitted Ed. Sorrell and William Sanford, while the other three were adjudged guilty and held to bail to appear before the next term of the Superior Court. Fowler succeeded in giving his bond and Sid Hinton and Walter Edgerton were sent to jail. There is a special act of the Legislature dealing with such cases and it is a pity they cannot be tried before the present presiding Judge.

WAKE SUPERIOR COURT.

Judge Graves opened the court yesterday morning at 9:30 o'clock, and the following business was disposed of:—

J. C. Blalock vs. J. A. Adams, administrator. Case dismissed.

W. J. Ellington vs. P. H. Adams et al. Verdict for plaintiff.

Page & Sears vs. Andrew Syme, administrator of B. Y. Rogers. Case argued. Papers handed up.

W. H. Burroughs vs. W. L. Goodwin. Verdict for plaintiff.

Thos. L. Love vs. Doc. R. Chavis and wife. Pending argument of counsel, court adjourned until 9:30 o'clock to-day.

RALEIGH TOWNSHIP MEETINGS.

The democratic voters of Raleigh township will meet on Saturday, September 4, 1880, at Metropolitan Hall for the purpose of organizing under the plan of organization lately adopted by State Central Democratic Executive Committee, and also for the purpose of selecting delegates to the County Nominating Convention, which will meet in the city of Raleigh on the 18th day of September, 1880, to nominate candidates for the various county offices, the Legislature, &c.

By order of Raleigh Township Executive Committee.

R. S. DUNN, Chairman.

H. H. ROBERTS, Sec'y.

OPEN GATES.

Why not make it a capital offence for one to leave a gate unlocked, which, when open, gets half way across the sidewalk? Our pavements are mostly darkened by shade trees, and of a dark night, to be hurriedly proceeding home, a fellow suddenly comes to a dead halt by a gate striking him all the way from his huss to his moustache, he is just bound to curse. But why curse the gate? If the owner would come out and get his share it would be some relief, but such is not the case, and the poor fellow can only limp on to the next gate to get another thump. Citizens, if your gates won't stay fastened please hang a lamp on them.

FUNERAL.

The funeral services over the remains of the late Mrs. O'Neil were conducted by Rev. Father B. B. White at St. John's Roman Catholic Church yesterday morning. The services were very solemn and impressive, and the good Father's remarks upon the occasion were feeling and instructive. The body was taken from the church to the Catholic Cemetery east of Raleigh and there interred. The pall-bearers were Messrs. John Clayton, Jas. P. Hayes, James Doyle, C. J. Friel, N. Plunadore and Alex. Plunadore.

WHY?—Why is it that Nash Square does not assume an appearance of a park? Why are the entrances to the Square nailed up? It was leased for the purpose of being made a convenient, pleasant place for our citizens to enjoy an evening in such way as not to injure the lessee, but now people bring on either side are prevented passing through to and from their homes. Nor does it look so much like a resort now as it did before it was leased. Will the gates be nailed up when the circus pitches its tents?

AN IMPROVEMENT.

The cellar dug out so many years ago opposite the old Law Building as the basement to the Masonic temple is being hidden from view by the erection of a mammoth bill board by Messrs. Bryan & Mullen, bill posters. Show bills will be a great relief to those who pass the corner of Davis and Fayetteville streets daily. The board is built in anticipation of the advent of old John Robinson's advance couriers, who are heading for this point.

COLLECTIONS.

Revenue collections yesterday for the Fourth Collection District amounted to \$106.50.

WALF.

Boston young lady to Boston young gentleman—"And do you think that Kan's difference between the reason and the understanding is correct?" "Yes." "And, sir, what do you understand?" "I understand that I love you, but I cannot give any reason for it." They hire a boat and go out to catch crabs.

THE STATE CANVASS.

Judge Buxton's friends not being authorized to make further appointments for joint discussion, the Democratic Committee announce the following appointments for Governor JARVIS. Judge BUXTON has been invited and is expected to attend and participate in the discussions:

Troy, Montgomery county, August 18. Albemarle, Stanly county, August 19. Monroe, Union county, August 20. Wadesboro, Anson county, August 21. Rockingham, Richmond county, August 23.

At Henderson, Saturday, August 28th. Ashboro, Randolph county, August 31.

COL. KENAN'S APPOINTMENTS.

Attorney-General KENAN will address the people at

Graham, Alamance county, Tuesday, August 24th.

Upchurch's, Franklin county, Saturday, August 28th.

What North Carolinians are Doing.

CLEANINGS FROM STATE EXCHANGES.

The Winston Leader notes the death in that town on Friday last of Dr. H. W. Bynum, a much esteemed citizen, aged about 60 years. Also, the death in Salem on Saturday of one of its oldest citizens, Mr. Martin Cloud, aged 83 years.

The Charlotte Observer says that the first bale of new North Carolina cotton came from under the very shadow of the mountains. It was raised in Cleveland county and sold in Shelby on Monday at the extraordinary price of 15 cents per pound. Early cotton is not unusual in Cleveland; almost the first bale sold last year, was bought in the Shelby market.

The Surry Visitor says that Mt. Airy had last week the most disastrous wind and hail storm ever witnessed by the oldest inhabitant "in this county." Many of the hail stones were as large as a hen's egg, barrels of which could have been taken up in many places. The tobacco crop is totally ruined, being literally beaten to fragments by the hail, and the damage to the corn crop cannot be estimated. The farmers are greatly agitated over their misfortune.

The New York Herald says that Major Moore's History of North Carolina is "on the whole a creditable production. It is a literary monument, of which neither the author nor the people of whom he writes have any reason to be ashamed. Mr. Moore's method is exceedingly simple. There is no attempt at philosophy, no effort after high art, nothing that can be called peculiar. Adopting the chronological method, he leads us step by step down through the revolving years from the time of the discovery to 1876, noting the principal events as they occur, and giving up graphic sketches and many interesting reminiscences of the leading personages who have been conspicuous in the State at different periods of its history, and who have helped to make North Carolina what it has long been—a proud and prominent member of the Commonwealth."

STATE POLITICAL NOTES.

The Magnolia Democratic Club was entertained on Saturday last by excellent speeches from Messrs. J. W. Powell and D. B. Nicholson. Several new members were received and arrangements made for a Hancock and Jarvis pole and flag.

The Prosperity of the South.

[From the Baltimore Sun.]

The South can afford to let the partisan politicians misrepresent and malign her, for she is able to stand alone and attend to her own business. The census shows that she is rapidly gaining in the best sort of population by the influx of sturdy, hard-working pioneers from the North and West, as well as from Europe. She had no part nor lot in the tremendous "land grab," by means of which the West and Northwest were not only reticulated over with a comprehensive railroad system, but landed territory was lavished upon these sections such as enabled them to offer irresistible inducements to foreign immigration; yet, nevertheless, the railroads of the South have been repaired, consolidated, extended and multiplied in such a way as to afford ample, cheap and convenient facilities for transportation, and the best sort of stimulus to the development of agriculture and manufactures. Her great staples, cotton, tobacco, sugar and rice, have resumed their commanding positions in the aggregate of the world's indispensable products, and now yield crops greater than ever before, while greater attention to diversified husbandry is teaching her people their ability to feed and clothe and supply themselves, thus giving them all the profits realized upon their leading crops to be applied to their own uses. Her mineral resources are also being developed most rapidly, cotton mills, furnaces and forges are erecting in many sections, there is a new spirit of thrift and enterprise observable among nearly all classes, attended with that more uniform distribution of wealth which is the accepted sign of a happy people. Under such circumstances the outcry of the politicians against the South is recognized to be "a vain thing," the more so from the fact that it will not be heard any more after November.

Irish Prosperity.

[From the New York Times.]

The Irish papers relate that when the landlord of an estate in Leinster remonstrated with one of his tenants who had combined with others to avoid payment of rent, he was answered: "Well, ye know I can't pay the rent, but if ye're any way short I'll lend ye the money and be to ye!" The story sounds like one of those invented to illustrate or point a moral, but when read in the light of the report of Irish savings on the 1st of last month it seems more likely to be true. Indisputable figures show that there has been an actual increase since June 30, 1879, of £76,000 (on a gross total of £300,000,000) in the investments in Government and India stock, and in the Post Office saving banks there has been an increase of £77,000. That is doing pretty well for a people reputed the reverse of frugal, and in a famine year, too.

Murder in Lincoln County.

[Correspondence of the New York Herald.]

LINCOLN, N. C., August 11, 1880.

A most horrible tragedy was enacted in this quiet interior town last night. Joe Roark, a colored man, going home to his family after his day's work was done, was brutally assassinated on one of our most public streets within one hundred yards of the Court House. The deed was done about 9 o'clock at night, just before the moon had gone down. Joe lives in the eastern part of the village, and was within a short distance of his humble home, when he was met by another colored man, whom he did not recognize, but to whom he spoke a pleasant "Good evening," to which no response was made, save that just after the man had passed Joe, a pistol was discharged and Roark fell, pierced in the centre of his back by a ball. His screams for help seemed to give an impetus to the murderous purpose of the assassin, who immediately snapped his pistol a second time, exploding the cap, but failing to ignite the powder so as to discharge the chamber of his pistol. Thus finding this a failure, the murderer dealt several sure blows with his pistol upon the head of his victim, fracturing his skull on the right side for the space of ten inches along the base of the brain.

ARREST OF THE MURDERER.

A number of citizens quickly gathered, and in a short time a warrant was procured and John Morris, colored, was arrested and committed to jail to await the result of the wounds inflicted upon Roark. There is naturally much indignation felt by our citizens, except among the colored people. The latter, with a few honorable exceptions, sympathize with the accused.

MOTIVE FOR THE DEED.

A short while before the last term of our Superior Court Joe Roark was arrested for stealing cotton from a manufacturer near this town. Joe was allowed bail, and when the time had arrived for the preliminary examination he had departed for parts unknown. After a while he wearied of his self-imposed expatriation, voluntarily returned to Lincoln and made a clean breast of the cotton stealing, which resulted in the arrest and indictment of John Morris and others. Of the parties implicated one absconded before he could be arrested, and four were taken. At the last term of our Superior Court the case was continued by the defendants on affidavit, bail was allowed, and John Morris and another were relieved from confinement upon their giving security for their appearance at the next October term of the court; two of the accused were left, and are still in jail. John Morris remained in Lincoln; the other man, out on bail suddenly disappeared and is said now to be in New York city. Joe Roark was the only witness against John Morris and his confederates. Threats and every other means had recently been employed to frighten Joe into a second flight, but neither threats against his life nor false whisperings of warrants for other crimes availed anything. While in this strait the deed of murder was done, and the other accomplices in the cotton stealing will escape, in all human probability; but John Morris will most probably be hanged for murder.

Habits of Aesthetics.

The favorite standpoint of the male aesthetic is the chimney-piece for this attitude. Lean the elbow on the chimney-piece. Turn back the open hand so that it may comfortably support the side of the jaw. The head is thus thrown back, and the nose is well in the air. It is one of the first lessons to be learned by the novice in aestheticism to wear the nose thus. The back is slightly bent, and one leg is gracefully curled round the other. The thinner the legs the better. The aesthetic lady begins by getting her chair close to the wall, and then sinks into it sideways in such a way that her draperies leave the outline of her figure plainly visible. Then she leans her head against the wall, making the throat as long and the back of the neck as short as possible. Next she stretches her arms to their utmost length and crosses her hands so that the fingers drop in a lank, dejected outstretched way over her knees. Having completed her attitude, her immobility must strike outsiders as something to be wondered at, and she must remain thus for an hour at a time.

Regarding Valises.

[From the Little Rock Gazette.]

"Well, I was speaking about valises. Several days ago I took a trip from Little Rock. I had a small valise. In the hurry of getting ready for the journey I only took one shirt, a collar and a revolver in the thing. As usual, I saw a dozen men with valises like mine. At night the crowd of valises must have got mixed up, for a man took my valise and left one exactly like it. I chuckled as I thought of the man's coming surprise, and rather longed for a chance to open the leather receptacle that had been left for me. I didn't dare open it on the train, fearing that some one would stop my surprise. When the train stopped for supper I went around to the back of the house and opened up."

"What did it contain?"

"Nothing but a long bowie-knife and a tin cup. Any man who swaps valises will get cheated. Next day another change was made. The contents of the valise that fell to me were a baby apron, a bottle of salts and a shoemaker's hammer. If the world will listen to a suggestion, the man with a valise will stop traveling."

Life's Disappointments.

It happened last year. She had a perfect inspiration about a dress. Only one woman in the metropolis could carry it out. But was she to be trusted? Well, it must be risked, for no one else could do it. Madame Mantua promises the strictest secrecy, but, being an artist, cannot keep to herself her enthusiasm about a new sort of costume. It was an idyl, a fugue, a sonata. The evening came on which the dress was to be worn; the delightful owner struggled up the stairs and advanced to greet her hostess to behold her in a *fac simile* of the dress she has on. Words are powerless to depict her agony of mind, increased by the observations of one or two intimates, "Oh, your dress is exactly like Mrs. ———." How lovely it is!" Like Mrs. ———, when the idea was entirely her own. It was hard.

A Submarine Discovery.

[From the New York Herald.]

The officers of the Coast Survey announce the discovery of a submarine plateau under the Gulf Stream off Charleston the existence of which had not been suspected, but which must exert an important influence on the Gulf Stream temperature and also on the climate of our Southern seaboard. In running a line of deep sea dredgings off Charleston Commander Bartlett was recently surprised to find in the axis of the great stream depths of from 233 to 450 fathoms only, where it was thought they would range from 600 to 1,000 fathoms. This "well of land" rising from the Atlantic bottom was found stretching eastward 150 miles between the parallels of 32 and 33 degrees, at the northeastern terminus of which the depth of water suddenly increased from about 450 to 1,380 fathoms.

The submerged ridge projecting from the Carolina coast must obviously serve as a fender or bar to deflect from our Southern seaboard the underflow of Arctic water coming from Newfoundland, and by forcing the glacial stream far to the eastward, it thus allows the great "river in the sea" to retain its tropical heat, unredressed by commixture with the polar undercurrent, all the way from the Gulf to Charleston.

This inference from the recent coast survey soundings is confirmed by the temperatures of the Gulf Stream on the Admiralty chart, which shows a decided cooling of the stream after it passes north of Charleston, and also what is more remarkable, that in September (when the ocean is at its warmest) the stream is warmer between Charleston and the Florida Channel than it is even in the Gulf itself. The peculiar topography of the Atlantic bottom off the Carolina coast, it would seem, explains also the fact, which has lately excited much surprise, that the immense June flow of ice-bearing water from Newfoundland made no impression on the temperature of the Southern seaboard. The summer of 1875, like that of 1880, opened with an exceptionally large number of ice-bearers moving off the coast southward; but, contrary to popular opinion, these ice masses, and the swollen polar stream that bore them, had no effect in lowering the air temperatures from Nantucket to Florida. Could the icy water have surged up against the shore, a different result would have been felt. We may therefore conclude that not only off Charleston, but possibly off Cape Cod also, there exists a submarine barrier, projecting out into the Atlantic, intercepting the volume of heavy glacial water moving southward toward the sea bed, and thus securing throughout summer the extraordinarily high temperature of eighty degrees, which is observed in the western edge of the Gulf Stream all the way from Cape Hatteras up to Nantucket Shoals.

As these invisible features of the ocean floor off our coasts have an important bearing on the sea temperature and climate of the numerous seaside resorts from Cape Cod to Cape Hatteras, their accurate exploration is of growing interest and should be made complete.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

During the year ending June 30, 1880, the net imports of gold into the United States amounted to \$77,153,331, a larger gain than ever before in the history of this country. During the same time more silver was exported than was imported.

The commercial reports of the leading cities indicate very clearly a large and prosperous fall trade. The opinion is that business risks have been reduced to a minimum, and that credits are established on a sound and healthy basis. The New York Economist in its review says that the country has entered at last on a condition of unprecedented prosperity.

If the new Spanish royal baby should be a male he will probably be christened Philip or Ferdinand. If a female she will be named Isabella. For godfathers, Pope Leo and the Emperor of Austria are mentioned; for godmothers, Queen Isabella and the Archduchess. The health of the young Queen is quite satisfactory.

The census returns, as completed, give the State of South Carolina a total population of 981,402, an increase of 235,279, or more than forty-three per cent, since the census of 1870. The increase is largely nominal. The census of 1870 was of purpose, and through ignorance of enumerators, grossly defective throughout the South. The men who took it were often utterly ignorant of either of the three R's.

They are getting politics somewhat mixed up in Massachusetts. A club of independent Republicans has been organized in Boston, with ex-Collector Simmons as President, and they declare for Hancock for President and Butler for Governor. It is announced that General Butler will support Hancock as an independent, without putting himself in full fellowship with the Democratic party, and it is confidently expected that the Democrats will support him for Governor without putting themselves in full fellowship with Butler.

Napoleon B. Arthur deserted his wife and family at Marysville, Ohio, twenty years ago, to elope with a neighbor's daughter. His wife remained on the farm, and reared their children, while he wandered about the country. A poor, broken old tramp presented himself recently at the homestead. This was the wreck of the husband and father. He begged for food and lodging, expressing the utmost contrition for his bad behavior. The wife acted with promptness. She set the dog on him, and he barely escaped with his life.

It may or not have been made matter, but it was mailed to the other world. The Columbus Times says that on Wednesday morning, about daylight, as Andrew Jackson, the mail rider, was about leaving for America, he heard a noise under the seat of his buggy. Thinking it was a chicken, he reached under to get it out, when to his astonishment he discovered a new-born baby alive and kicking. It was perfectly nude, and proved to be a full-blooded negro. It died about ten o'clock. After some inquiry the inhuman mother was found and arrested.

They have had a "Southern outrage" over in South Carolina. Last week a meeting was held at Coosawhatchie by the Republican voters of Beaufort and Hampton counties. There was a gathering of the worst elements of a corrupt and desperate party, and the incendiary utterances of the speakers were defiant of decency and subversive of law. The fiery harangues of the speakers and the mean whisky of the

Manipulators of the Radical Campaign.

drove their ignorant followers wild and moved them to acts of lawlessness and depredation. At this unlucky moment a colored man, quietly standing on the outskirts of the crowd, respectfully listening to what was being said, was assaulted by the furious mob and well nigh killed. It was Balaam White, and his only offence was that he is a Democrat while his assailants were Republicans! This shows what Radical tolerance means. The unfortunate man was present simply as a spectator. He did not ask to "divide time." His fault was that his skin was black while his politics were Democratic.

OBITUARY NOTES.

The death is announced, in a dispatch from London, of that venerable peer, Viscount Stratford de Redcliffe, who has been called the father of the British Diplomatic Corps, at the advanced age of 92 years. He entered the diplomatic service in 1814. Miss Lillian Neilson, the actress, whose career is familiar to all lovers of the drama, died yesterday at Paris. Her death was very sudden, although scarcely, perhaps, entirely unexpected; for it has been a familiar fact among those who knew her well that she was subject to seizures of heart disease.

Marshall Bazaine, whose death is announced at the age of 69 years, commanded the French when they occupied Mexico for Maximilian, and also commanded at Metz, which after a siege of seven weeks capitulated, and three Marshals, fifty Generals, more than 6,000 officers, and 173,000 men were surrendered to Prince Frederic Charles, of Prussia. For this act Marshal Bazaine incurred the indignation of the whole French people, was tried and imprisoned. Escaping, he has since lived at Madrid.

WALF.

The other morning a Galveston merchant was seen standing in his store with his face tied up and smiling like a house on fire. "What are you grinning for?" asked a passer-by. "I choost sold out all mine old umrellas, and I feel so glad as never vash. Dish rainy velder was a plessing."

"What's the matter with your jaw?" "My tooth's ache so pad I vants to die. Dot rainy velder always makes dot," and as his thoughts went back to the sale of the umrellas he put his hand up to his jaw and laughed, and swore, and stamped, and smiled, until people passing mistook him for a lunatic.

City Business Items.

Greatest Bargains of the Season—350 Cassimere Coats, \$2.00, \$3.00, \$4.00 and \$5.00; 350 pairs Cassimere Tails, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$3.00, \$4.00 and \$5.00; 150 Cassimere Vests, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50; 400 Wool Hats, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00. These goods are suitable for all seasons and are marked down regardless of cost. This is a rare chance for bargains.

R. B. ANDREWS & CO., Clothiers and Hatters.

"The King of Shirts"—Reinforced down the side of the Bosom, where it is most liable to wear out, it wears nearly twice as long as an ordinary shirt. To every shirt is attached the patent Sleeve Adjuster, the simplest and best invention ever known for regulating the length of the sleeve closest to the arm. To every shirt is attached the patent Sleeve Adjuster, the simplest and best invention ever known for regulating the length of the sleeve closest to the arm. To every shirt is attached the patent Sleeve Adjuster, the simplest and best invention ever known for regulating the length of the sleeve closest to the arm. To every shirt is attached the patent Sleeve Adjuster, the simplest and best invention ever known for regulating the length of the sleeve closest to the arm.

